



THE MONTHLY ISSUE 7^{even}

SHREDDER

INSIDE: IS THE RIDGE TOO

FEBUARY 83
COST 1stamp&1cent

WHAT IS COMING UP THIS SPRING.
WHO IS GETTING WHAT IS COMING UP THIS SPRING TOGETHER.
WHERE IS WHAT IS COMING UP THIS SPRING GOING TO TAKE PLACE.
WHO ARE YOU.

'tired of traveling'



Skateboard Specialists



SPECIAL SALE ITEMS

Kryptonics K-Beam 9x29 (red) with ACS 800's
and Dog Town Rock-N-Rollers (yel) - \$89.00

G+S Flying Ace (blue) 10x30 with Gull Wing Pro 8's
and Wing conical wheels (red) - \$89.00

Kryp. Krypstik (blue) 10x30 with Indy 151's
and Powell cubes (gr) - \$89.00

Powell Beamer (yel) 9x29 with Indy 151's
and Kryptonic C-65's (gr) - \$85.00

G+S Jetton (tan) 11x31½ with ACS 950's
and Kryptonics 65mm (gr) - \$89.00

Powell Street Issue (Camo) 7½x28 with G.W.
Phoenix trucks and 58mm Kryptos (red or yel) - \$50.00

G+S ProLine 500 (or.) 10x31 with ACS 800's
and conical Yo Yo's (or.) - \$79.00

Skateshorts - Rector and Mad Rats
Only a few left! - \$25.00

Flyaway Helmets (small only) - \$22.00

G+S Micke Alba (10.5 x 30.5) - \$40.00

G+S Saladino (10.75 x 30.75) - \$40.00

THE MONTHLY SHREDDER



1626 13th AVE
HUNTINGTON W.VA. 25701
(304) 522-4860

O.K. THIS IS THE CONCLUSION ISSUE OF MY TRAVELS IN CAL....FINALLY!

THE SHREDDIN STAFF

RIDGE-ED. AND PUBLISHER AND WRITER AND FOTO MAN...!
TIM CLINE-STAFF SESSIONER BOTH ON AND OFF THE STICK.
JOHN WITTPENN-WRITER SOMETIMES-SKATER MOST OF TIMES.
RICK SUMMERFIELD-WRITER AND DRIVER.
CHRIS CARTER-WRITER AND CONTRIBUTOR.

ART CONTRIBUTORS-----MIKE KHUU, GARRY SCOTT DAVIS, CRAIG RAMSAY.

WRITERS AND FOTOGRAPHERS-----THE BIONIC SHREDDER STAFF LADY AND GENTS.
MORTON TABER, CHRIS CAINES, GARY ANDERSON, BRIAN SHEP & DONNY, STEPHEN
MOATZ, DON MORRIS, CYNDY PENDERGAST, JASON CALDWELL, RAD RAT, KEITH
SPADIFINO, JOE BOWERS, TERRY FEW, KEITH HARLER, LYNSEY KUHN, RUSS SHORE.
OF COURSE TODD, CHRIS, RHETT AND CO. AND THE CORPS OF ENG. SOILS SECT.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

MIKE STICKLER AND COFFMAN, AARON BELL, SEAN BATES, ERROL ENGELBRECHT,
MIKE MCGILL, RANDY McDANNALD, CHUCK BURKE, SIR HENRY (ACID DROP) ROBINSON
DUANE HOLTZ, ALEX MARKER, STEVE JOHNSON, PARKER WEBB, PAUL BILLION, CHRIS
NELSON, KEVIN REGAN, KEVIN WICKERSHAM, AND TOM GROHOLSKI. THE SHREDDER
IS ON THE MOVE IN ALL MOST EVERY STATE.

BELOW IS A WEEK AS SUMMED UP BY RIDGE, FIELD, CLINE, AND WITTY.

SATURDAY WE HAD A GREAT SESS. FOR IT TO
BE A FEW DAYS BEFORE FEB. CLINE HAD JST
CALLED TO TELL ME HE WAS IN FOR THE
WEEKEND BUT WOULD ONLY BE ABLE TO SKATE
3to4HRS BECAUSE HE HAD TO GET READY FOR
HIS BIG DAY. HE IS GETTING WEDDED. I GOT AHOLD OF EVERYONE TO LET THEM
KNOW HE WAS COMING IN. AROUND 1, CHRIS CARTER, MYSELF, JOHN WTTY, AND
YES, DAVE JONES. CARTER WAS IMPROVING HIS AIRS AND INVERTS AND LEARNIN
LAYBACK AIRS. WITTY WAS DOING LAYBACK AXLE STALLS AND OTHER RUBBERY
MOVES TO AD TO HIS COLLECTION. I DID THE USUAL. CLINE WAS DOING TAIL
TAPS, REVERSED HANDED SWEEPERS, BIO AIRS, FAKIE OLLIES WHICH HE JUST
PICKED UP NOT TOO LONG AGO, AND A REVERSE MUTE AIR 360 AIR WHICH HE CAME
SO CLOSE TO LANDING IT WAS PITIFUL. THE GUY ONLY GETS TO SKATE VERT. ONCE
A MONTH IF HE'S LUCKY AND DOES ALL KINDS OF STUFF--INSANE. AND THEN THERE
IS DAVE JONES. YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED THAT WE RAG ON DAVE ALL THE TIME. WELL
IT IS ONLY BECAUSE WE REALIZE HIS POTENTIAL AS A SKATER AND HATE TO SEE IT
WASTED OR HIM WASTED. I GUESS HE IS BACK! HE WAS PULLING THE MOST CONTRE
BONE AIRS EVER WITNESSED ON OUR RAMP. ALSO, LEIN AIR AND FRONTSIDE AIRS TO
FOOTPLANTS, THEY RIPPED. HE HAS SO MANY TRICKS IT'S WILD. STAY WITH IT
DAVE. IT IS TOO BAD HE HAD TO LEAVE THE SESSION EARLY. IT SEEMS HE HAD
TO GET A PAPER FROM KRISTY HUNTER SO HE COULD COPY IT FOR ANTHROPOLOGY. AS
HE MENTIONED HER NAME, OBSENIITIES FILLED THE AIR FOR KRISTY BE LOOKIN GOOD
WELL, ME AND RICK GOT THE HIGHER OF THE THREE GRADES NO DOUBT FOR WE DID
OUR OWN WORK. DAVE, CRIME DOES NOT PAY. WHY WAS RICK ABSENT SAT.???????

RIDGE OUT.

TIME: NOW
TOOSDAY: SOMETIME IN FEBRUARY.

"HEY RICK, YOU GONNA SKATE TODAY?" DAVE JONES
"YEAH, I'LL SKATE, ARE YOU?" RICK SUMMERFIELD
"YELP! I'LL BE THERE AROUND 3 SO CALL RIDGE."
"OKAY, LATER" FIELD

JONES

4 HOURS LATER AT THE RAMP, THE SESSION IS ALREADY UNDER WAY, BUT WITHOUT DAVE JONES. FADE TO RIDGE.

"HEY ROCKET RICK, DIDN'T YOU SAY THE LOCKER MAN WAS TO SHOW?"
"THAT'S WHAT HE TOLD MEEEEEE!"

"HMM DO YOU THINK HE'S HIDING UNDER THE RAMP OR SOMETHIN?"
"RIDGE I JUST DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT GUY"

"YOU DON'T, AND I THOUGHT HE WAS BACK. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER!"
WE WENT ON TO HAVE A KOOL SESSION WITH WITTY AND WITH A FEW SPECTATORS.

WITTY STARTED LEARNING FAKIE OLLIE, I DID THE USUAL, AND RICK IS REALLY STARTING THE RADICLE AIRMANSHIP I WANT TO SEE. HE FLAAAAILS. KEEP IT UP.

CONSULT THE RIDGE



DEAR RIDGE

WE ARE YOUNG SQUIDS WHO HAVE A QUESTION FOR YOUR FEEBLE MIND. WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW IF YOU APPOINTED YOURSELF CAPTAIN OF THE WEST VIRGINIA BONES BRIGADE OR DID YOUR FELLOW BRIGADERS NOMINATE YOU? ALSO, WHY IN YOUR TRAVELS WITH THE RIDGE IN CAL. ARTICLES TELL ABOUT EVERYTHING EXCEPT SKATING? P.S. SEND US THE SHREDDER THAT OUR QUESTIONS ARE IN. THE SQUID TEAM RULES!!!!!!!!!!

ACTUALLY, I DON'T REMEMBER HOW I BECAME THE CAPTAIN. I GUESS IT IS BECAUSE I DO MORE THAN ANYBODY ELSE TO KEEP EVERYONE IN OUR STATE TOGETHER AND I REALLY THINK THIS QUESTION IS MORE APPLICABLE FOR SOMEONE IN THE W.VA. BRIGADE. I THINK YOU WILL GET A MORE RELIABLE ANSWER.

O.K. WHAT IS IT WITH YOU PEOPLE FROM OHIO, YOU ALWAYS SEEM TO GET ON THE SHREDDERS CASE ABOUT ONE THING OR ANOTHER. DON'T GET ME WRONG, SOME OF YOU GUYS ARE WAY COOL. OK. I WILL ANSWER THIS TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITY. ISSUE 5 HAD LITTLE SKATE ACTION IN IT BECAUSE I SAW LITTLE ACTION UNTIL I HIT SANTA BARBARA AND SAN JOSE. I WOULD HAVE TO SAY THAT I WAS MUCH ON THE RUN AND DID NOT STAY IN ONE PLACE LONG ENOUGH TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT. WHEN I SKATED WITH TODD, IT WAS ONLY A COUPLE HRS. WHEN I SKATED IN THE CONTEST IN SAN JOSE, I SKATED FOR A FEW ALSO BUT WAS SO EXHAUSTED FROM TRAVEL THAT I DID NOT DO THE CONTEST TO YOUR SATISFACTION. I THINK YOU WILL LIKE THIS ISSUE THOUGH. REMEMBER, I LIKE TO HAVE FUN IN OTHER WAYS BESIDES SKATING. WHEN YOU UNDERSTAND THIS, I FEEL YOU WILL HAVE A BETTER INSIGHT TO WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY. CAN YOU GRASP THAT WITH YOU TENTICLES????? SO YOU WANT A SHREDDER THAT YOUR QUESTION IS IN EH! NO! YOU GOTTA SEND STAMPSSQUIDLETS. DO IT AND YOU WILL NOT BE DENIED...

→ D.J. missed The session because he had to stay home + eat 2 Ham + Cheese sandwiches His mom had prepared. Excused & unexcused
Ridge JP

O.K., WHERE WAS I. WE GOT UP THE NEXT MORNING TO HEAD ON DOWN TO DEL MAR FOR THE PRO-AM. I COULDN'T WAIT. WE GOT ONBOARD THE DOG BUS AND PREPARED OURSELVES FOR OUR 2¹/₂HR. TRIP. IT REALLY WENT BY FAST DUE TO A "COUNT THE VOLKSWAGON" TYPE GAME. SINCE THIS WAS THE NON-STOP RACE TRACK BUS, WE HAD TO WALK THROUGH THE AREA OF MANY PEOPLE ONLY AFTER DISCOVERING THAT OUR BUS DRIVER HAD A BOOGIE BOARD AND HEADS FOR THE BEACH INSTEAD OF WAITING ON THE RACES TO END. SOOO COOL! WELL, THE WALK WAS ABOUT HALF A MILE BUT IT SEEMS TO ME THAT IT TOOK A FEW HRS. SINCE WE HAD SUITCASES AND BOARDS AND MUCH MORE TO CARRY. WE FINALLY GOT THERE AND I WAS SO STOKED TO SEE ALL THE STUFF STOCKED IN THE PRO SHOP. I IMMEDIATELY SHREDDED OUT TO THE POOL AREA WHERE SOME OF THE MORE NOTABLE AMS. WERE IN A PRACTICE SESSION. GARRY DAVIS CAUGHT UP WITH ME AND TOLD ME WHO SOME OF THESE RIPPERS WERE. KEVIN STAAB SHOWED ME THE FIRST CABALLERIAL I HAD EVER SEEN IN REAL LIFE ALONG WITH A SUPER SMOOTH STYLE. EDDIE RATEGUI WAS BLAZING ALSO WITH HOT ROUTINES. STEVE STEADHAM WAS DOING SOME WILD ALLEY OOPS. CHRIS MILLER WAS BLOWING MINDS AND SO WAS JEFF PHILLIPS.

BEFORE I HAD THE CHANCE TO SEE ANY MORE OF THE PARK, I WAS CALLED INTO THE PARK BY THE INTERCOM. IT WAS MOMMA ON THE PHONE. IT SEEMS THAT THERE WAS NO WESTERN UNION OFFICE IN DEL MAR SO I WOULD HAVE TO GO TO SAN DIEGO TO GET THE MUCH NEEDED CASH. ONCE MORE I HAD TO CALM HER DOWN.

BELOW-THE POWELL-PERALTA BOYS RIPPIN

RODNEY MULLEN



STEVE STEADHAM



TONY HAWK BOTH BELOW AND TO THE SIDE. THIS DUDE

RIPS!!!!!!!!!!





"GATOR" ConTortIng all out

Michael Smith

I TOLD MY MOM I WOULD GO TO SAN DIEGO AND CALL HER LATER. CHRIS BEGAN TAKING ME ON THE PARK TOUR MEETING DIFFERENT PEOPLE ALONG THE WAY. WE WENT OVER TO THE FREESTYLE AREA TO TELL ME ABOUT SOME OF THOSE GUYS AND WHERE FROM. CHRIS THEN BEGAN SKATING WHILE I STARTED SNAPPING PIX. GARRY THEN INFORMS ME TO EXPECT THE ARRIVAL OF TONY HAWK AND THE MUTT IT A LITTLE WHILE. HOW SKATE FATE KNEW THIS WAS BEYOND ME. IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THEY DID ARRIVE. I MET THEM BOTH AND STARTED SHOOTING SOME INCREDIBLE PIX OF TONY. OVER IN THE FREESTYLE AREA, MULLEN WAS SESSIONING HARD. I'D NEVER SEEN FREESTYLE LIKE THIS SO I WAS FULLY BLOWN AWAY. SO WERE THE PEOPLE WHO SEE HIM DAY IN AND DAY OUT. THAT JUST SHOWS TO GO YOU THAT FREESTYLE IS IN AND ALWAYS WILL BE. I HAD SPENT THE ENTIRE AFTERNOON WATCHING THE PROS PRACTICE AND FORGOT ALL ABOUT HAVING TO GO TO SAN DIEGO. GARRY IS COOL ENOUGH TO EXTEND A 10DOLLAR LOAN FOR THE FARE. HE SAID THAT INTEREST WOULD BE COMPILED LATER, BUT I KNEW HE WAS JOKING WHEN THAT INEVITABLE SMIRK ROLLED ACROSS HIS FACE. I LEFT THE PARK WITH ONLY THE BARE NECESSITIES: TOOTHBRUSH, WALLET, AND JACKET. I LEFT THE REST UNDER THE COUNTER. AFTER I GOT OUT INTO THE PARKING LOT, I DID A 360 PIVOT ON MY LEFT SHOE TO DISCOVER I WAS ALREADY LOST, WHERE IS SAN DIEGO. I RUSHED BACK INTO THE PRO SHOP AND ASKED FOR DIRECTIONS FROM THE GUYS SERVING PIZZA. THEY GAVE ME THE BEST DIRECTIONS I COULD HAVE ASKED FOR BUT ONCE AGAIN, WHEN I HIT THAT PARKING LOT, I FORGOT WHAT THEY HAD TOLD ME. I DECIDED NOT TO ASK AGAIN ON ACCOUNT OF MY MEMRY MIGHT FORGET AGAIN. I CRUISED OUT OF THE LOT TO THE MAIN RD. JUST MY LUCK, I FOUND A TOUR GUIDE PLACE. AFTER MINUTES OF TRYING TO FIGURE OUT BUS, TRAIN, PLANE SCHEDULES, THE MAN FOUND THE RIGHT SLOT. IT WAS BY BUS. IT ONLY COSTS 75¢ EACH WAY WHICH I THOUGHT WAS BIO! IT TOOK ALL OF TWO TO THREE HRS. TO GET DOWNTOWN BUT I DIDN'T MIND SINCE THERE WAS COOL SCENERY TO SCOPE ON. MIRACOUSLY I FOUND THE WESTERN UNION OFFICE AFTER SKATING FOR SO MANY BLOCKS IN EVERY DIRECTION. IT WAS SET, MY MOM WOULD SEND IT IN A FEW MINS. OH, NO, THE LADY AT THE DESK INFORMS ME THAT IT WILL BE NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO GET MY CASH BY THE NIGHT. I ALMOST STARTED TO CRY FOR HOW WOULD I EXPLAIN IT TO MOMMA. I DID MY BEST AND TOLD HER THAT THERE WAS A MISSION DOWN THE STREET AND IF I WOULD HURRY, I WOULDN'T MISS CHO. SHE SAID, "NONSENSE", TRY AND FIND A HOLIDAY INN AND WE'LL FOOT THE BILL FROM HERE. I FOUND TWO HOLIDAY INNS BUT OPTED FOR THE ONE RIGHT NEXT TO THE BEACH FOR I WAS NOT PAYING. I THINK MY BIRTHDAY WAS YESTERDAY OR TOMAR. OH WELL. I WAS SNUG FOR THE NIGHT SO I CALLED CHRIS AT THE PARK TO LET HIM KNOW WHERE I WAS. HE WAS SURPRISED CAUSE HE THOUGHT I WAS STILL AT DEL MAR.

THE FOLLOWING DAY I CAUGHT THE EXPRESS BUS BACK TO THE PARK. I IT TO SAN DIEGO AND BACK FOR \$1.50. WHAT A DEAL!!! ANYWAY, THERE WAS THE BANKED SLALOM CONTEST TAKING PLACE. AFTER I HAD THE CHANCE TO SEE GARRY DAVIS PRACTICE IN THIS AREA, I COULD NOT HELP TO THINK THAT HE MIGHT HAVE TAKEN A HIGH SPOT HAD HE HAD THE CASH TO ENTER. OH WELL, THE PROS AND AMS WERE GOING ALL OUT WITH MANY D.Q.S. THIS EVENT WAS OVER RATHER QUICKLY. NEXT WOULD BE THE ELIMINATIONS IN THE BANKED FREESTYLE EVENT. THE BAD MUTT SEEMED UNSTOPPABLE BUT WHO WAS TO SAY WHO WOULD WIN IT ALL SINCE THERE WERE MANY COUNTRIES REPRESENTED AT THE FINALS HERE AT DEL MAR. NEVERTHELESS, RODNEY DID MAKE THE CUT BUT BY A VERY NARROW MARGIN. I'M SURE SOMEBODY WILL BELIEVE THAT!!! ROCCO AND PRIMO WERE LOOKIN REAL GOOD. PRIMO HAS THE FASTEST FEET I'VE EVER SEEN---A.K.A. (FLASH). THE GUYS FROM SWEDEN WERE LOOKIN REAL HOT TOO. PER WELINDER AND ANOTHER PER GUY. I GUESS ONE MIGHT SAY WE HAVE A PAIR OF PERS--BOOOO!!! THERE WERE SO MANY ENTRANTS THIS FIRST DAY THAT I CANNOT EVEN BEGIN TO NAME THEM ALL. EVERYONE SEEMED TO BE ENTERED FOR SERIOUSNESS OR FUN. A PRIME EXAMPLE OF ONE ENTERED FOR FUN WAS ALAN LOSI. VERY CLOSE TO THE BEGINNING OF HIS ROUTINE, HE MADE A FEW VERY COSTLY MISTAKES. INSTEAD OF FINISHING OUT HIS RUN LIKE A MAN, HE FINISHED IT OUT IN A FURY WITH A STRIP TEASE ROUTINE. IT WAS SO FUNNY, HE WAS SHREDDING OFF ALL PADS TO THE MUSIC AND GOT TO THE BARE NECESSITIS WHEN DANDY DON HOFFMAN SAID HIS TIME WAS UP. THIS DID NOT GO OVER VERY WELL WITH THE GIRLS IN THE WILD AUDIENCE. THERE WAS ALSO SOME GUY WHO DID A ROUTINE TO UNCLE REMIS TYPE MUSIC, HE HAD A MASK ON SO NO ONE COULD TELL WHO IT WAS OUT THERE LOOKING SO GOOFY. I HAD A CHAT WITH HIM LATER THAT DAY AND HE SAID HE JUST WANTED TO ENTER A PRO AM CONTEST AND HE DID NOT HAVE MUCH GUTS WITHOUT THE MASK. I TO THOUGHT THIS WAS A HOT IDEA. MORE TRICKS WERE DONE BY THE HOTTEST PROS AND CONS AND I THEN WENT OVER TO THE POOL TO SEE WHAT WAS JAMMIN AS WELL AS WHO. JOHN LUCERO, GREGOR RANKIN, CHRIS STAGG, SPIDEY DEMONDTRAND AND OTHERS WERE SESSIONING HARD FOR THE NEXT DAY.

THE GUY TO YOUR RIGHT IS THE HOT AUSTRALIAN-GREGOR RANKIN. HE DID THIS GAY TWIST WHILE SNAPPING HIS FINGERS 3-4 TIMES. THE GUY SIMPLY HAS THE BEAT.



ABOVE-ALAN LOSI SHREDDING AWAY





TONY MAGNUSSEN- WOULD HAVE BEEN A DEFINATE CONTENDER FOR THE TOP SPOT HAD HE NOT SUFFERED A ANKLE INJURY THE NIGHT BEFORE THE ELIMS. HIS WIFE CARRIED HIM OUT OF THE POOL AREA. HE WAS GONNA TURN PRO FOR THIS CONTEST TOO. AN UNTIMELY INJURY!!!

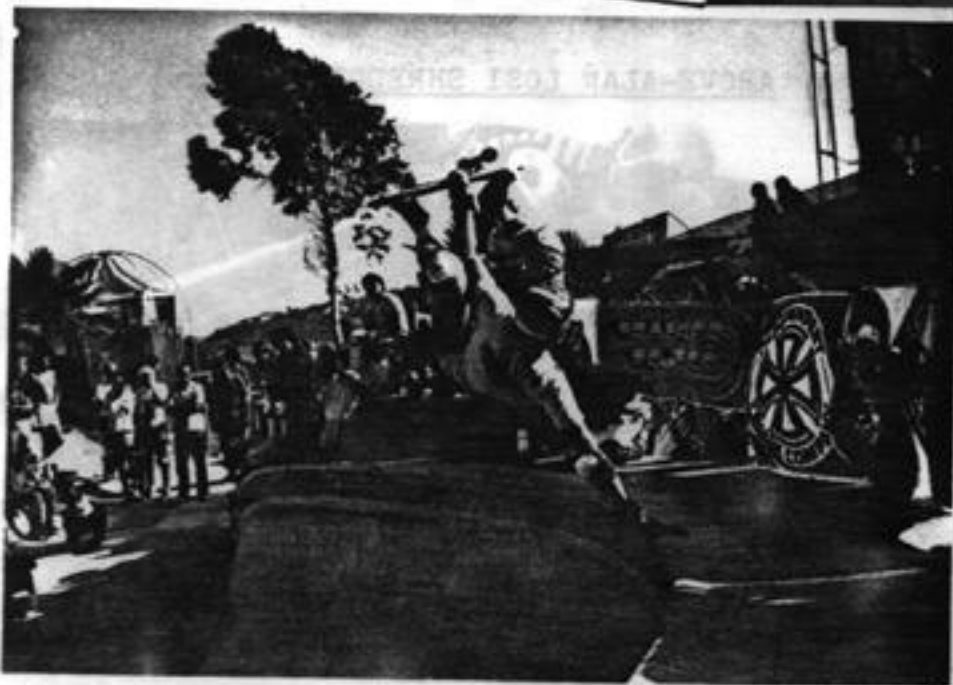
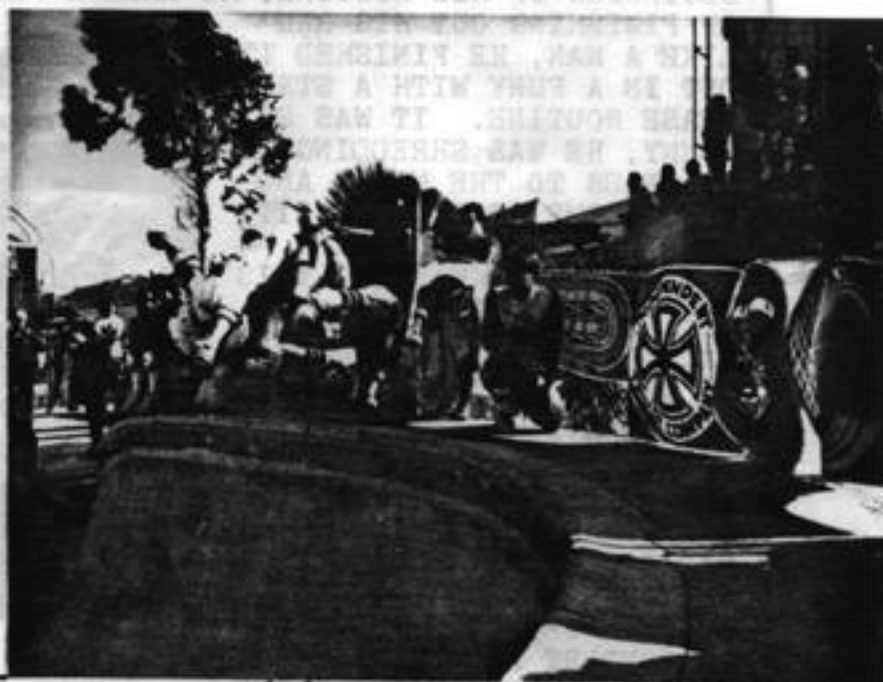
HERE HE IS SEEN WAILIN A TABLE TOPPED B-SIDE AIR IN THE BAD BOGEY'S FACE.

SPEAKIN OF BOGEY, HERE HE IS DOING A NICE BACKSIDE OLLIE. THIS GUY SKATED MORE HOURS THAN ANYONE ELSE I SAW SKATING THE POOL. IT PAID OFF IN THE LONG RUN.

NOT EVEN BEING A LOCAL, HE WAS NEXT IN LINE FOR THE SPOILS NABBIN A MUCH DESERVED PLACE THAT I WILL NOT TELL YOU YET.

THIS GUY IS DEFINATELY ON THE MOVE. MORE ON HIM FROM ROCKET RICK NEXT ISSUE.

THE BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD BOGEY BOGEY BOGEY BOGEY



ALAN LOSI PICTURED HERE DOIN AN AGGRO LAYBACK AIR. WHAT IS THERE TO SAY ABOUT THIS CHARACTER. HIS LEIN AIRS TO THE TAIL RIPPED HEAVILY ALONG WITH OTHER GNARLY MOVES. HE STILL SKATES COLTON SKATEPARK EVEN THO IT IS CLOSED FOR THE TIME BEING. ANYBODY WANT TO SAIL AT COLTON, CALL LOSI! I THINK HE JUST GOT SPONSORED BY VARIFLEX SO THEY SHOULD HAVE HIS ADDRESS. GLAD TO SEE HE'S STILL INTO IT.



ABOVE-ERIC GRISHAM DRIFTING BACKWARDS ON THIS BIO ALLEY OOP.



ABOVE RIGHT-LESTER KASAI ON AN AVERAGE BACKSIDE AIR.

AND TO OUR IMMEDIATE RIGHT-ERIC BEING CUT OFF BY THE RIDGE ON THIS FRONTSIDE ROCK N ROLL.

NOTE THE KNEE TO COPE TYPE ANTICS.

IT WAS ALSO GOOOOOD TO SEE THIS DUDE SKATE IN A MAJOR SERIES AGAIN. I DID NOT MEAN TO USE A LITTLE W IN WAS-ABOVE!



WELL, FRIDAY WAS DRAWING TO A CLOSE BUT NOT WITHOUT MORE INTENSE ACTION TO COME. A LOCAL NEWS CREW CAME BY TO DO A LITTLE SHOOTING BY THE POOL. MEMORABLE HIGHLIGHTS INCLUDE A MASSIVE ANDRECHT STALLED BY ZIGGY FOR 5-6 SECONDS AND A ROLL-IN BY CHRIS MILLER. HAHA THEY DID NOT STAY VERY LONG HUH!!! I STAYED ON AT THE PARK FOR A FEW MORE HRS. WATCHING BOGEY SHRED THE POOL WITH LOTS OF NEW TRICKS OR RATHER A MORE INTENSE VERSION OF SOME OLD ONES. GRISHAM STARTED DOING SOME HOT 360 BACKSIDE FOOTPLANTS TO THE CROWDS! AMAZEMENT.. AFTER CHRIS GOT DONE WITH HIS PRACTICING, WE HEADED TO THE NEAR-BY MOTEL WHERE WE WERE TO SHARE A ROOM WITH MIKE S., SERIFIN, AND GATOR. WE HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE GETTING IN BUT WERE SOON ASSISTED BY A MASTER KEY. IT WAS STILL VERY WARM OUTSIDE SO WEVE DECIDED TO SHINE WATCHING THE TUBE ALL NIGHT AND TAKE A STROLL AROUND THIS PLACE. BEFORE WE GOT OUT THA DOE, IN CAME THE TROUPS RAMBLING ON AND ON ABOUT HOW SMITHS" CAR WENT OVER A CLIFF AND HOW THEY ESCAPED THE DISASTER. OH WELL, THEY WERE OUT COLD IN A MATTER OF MINUTES. WE WENT TO THE HEAD DESK TO GET SOME MUCH NEEDED TOWELS FOR THERE WAS A JACUZZI IN THE CENTER PART OF THE MOTEL. IT WAS NOT LONG BEFORE WE REACHED THE FRONT GATE OF THE CUZZI. HEY, IT'S LOCKED CHRIS.

CHRIS-WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO. RIDGE-RIGHT-AND BEFORE I COULD JUMP THE FENCE, CHRIS HAULTS ME. CHRIS-NO NO NO. LET'S TAKE THIS GATE OFF THE HINGES. TELL ME, HOW MANY OF YOU HAVE READ THE ADVENTURES OF HUCK THE BUCK FINN? REMEMBER HOW THAT SAWYER KID MADE EVERYTHING HARDER THAN IT HAD TO BE? CHRIS IS A REPLIC. WE DID TAKE IT OFF THE HINGES AND GOT IN THE HOT HTWOO. IT WAS NOT VERY LONG BEFORE SOME FAT LITTLE KID SAW THE SCAM AND SAW HIS CHANCE TO GET IN. HE KEPT YAPPIN ABOUT STOOPID JUNK AS IF WE REALLY CARED. THEN, HE TOLD US THAT THE REASON THAT THE GATE WAS LOCKED WAS BECAUSE OF THOSE IAME SKATEBOARDERS THAT WERE IN IT EARLY THAT DAY. I WAS READY TO TRASH-HIM BUT CHRIS MELLOWED ME OUT. I THEN TOLD THE KID THAT WE SKATE AND HE FLED.



ABOVE-BOGEY ON A DISTANT EXTENDED ANDRECHT INDYAIR-RIGHT

BEFORE LONG, A FEW JOCKS CAME TO THE COOZ AND WE GOT OUT IN HOPES THAT THEY WOULD BE GONE BEFORE WE GOT BACK WITH OUR SNACKS. THEY DID LEAVE AND WE ONCE AGAINNNNNNNN HAD THE PLACE TO OURSELVES. BUT NOT FOR LONG OF COURSE. SOME REAL FAT LADY THAT HAD LEGS THAT WIGGLED LIKE JELLO GOT THROUGH THE GATE BY SOME MIRACLE WE COULD NOT FIGURE OUT. WHEN SHE GOT IN, I SWARE MOST OF THE WATER WENT OVER THE LIP AND WE WERE LEFT WITH WATER UP TO OUR SHEENS. SO LAME. IT FILLED BACK UP THO. THAT LADY WAS SO BIG-----HOW BIG WAS SHE? ANSWER IN A FUTURE RAG. WELL, CRAP LIKE THIS WENT ON WELL INTO THE 2-3 Oclock HOUR. FINALLY WE DECIDED TO HEAD IN TO OUR ROOM WHEN SOME GUY WHO I THOUGHT WAS THE MANAGER COMING TO KICK US OUT OF THE COOZ, STOOD THERE LEANING ON THE GATE AS IF TO SAY, "WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY BOYZ?". BUT WAS I EVER WRONG. INSTEAD COMMA HE SAID, "YOU GUYS WANT SOME ACTION" I WAS NOT USED TO THIS PARTICULAR PHRASE SO I SAID, "SURE, IF IT'S FREE." HE SAID, "YEAH, IT'S FREE AS HELL." I THEN THOUGHT HE WAS A PIMP JUST TRYING TO MAKE CONTACTS IN THE WORLD BY DONATING SOME BROADS FOR A NITE. YOU KNOW, TO DRUM UP BUSINESS. I WAS OF COURSE WRONG AGAIN. IT SEEMS THAT THIS GUY WANTED SOME PART OF MY ANATOMY WHICH I FORBID TO INDULGE WITH GUYS. THAT'S RIGHT, I WAS POOLED BY A FAGGET. CHRIS WAS PISSED OFF AT THE GUY SO HE MADE SOME LUDE SUGGESTION AND THE DUDE SPED OFF. HE KEPT FOLLOWING US FOR A WHILE UNTIL WE DECIDED TO PUT AN END TO IT BUT NOT BY FORCE. WORDS WERE ENOUGH FOR THIS SUGAR POP. I CANNOT BELIEVE IT, A GUY THAT WAS SWEET TRIED TO PICK ME UP. I FEEL LIKE TAKING A BALL BAT UP SIDE HIM AND SMACHING HIM BUT HE WOULD PROBABLY LIKE IT OR SOMETHING. OH WELL, WE MADE IT TO OUR ROOM WITH NOT TROUBLE. AFTER EVERYONE WAS SLEEP, I WENT OUT ON THE BALCONY TO SEE THAT FAG GO INTO THE LAUDRY ROOM WHERE GSD WAS WASHING HIS CLOTHES. IT WAS A GOOD 5MINUTES BEFORE I SAW HIM COME OUT ALONE. WHEN, GARRY, YOU HAD ME A LITTLE WORRIED. IT WAS NOT LONG BEFORE I PUT IN FOR A WAKE UP CALL SO I COULD GET OVER TO THE PARK EARLY THE NEXT DAY. I STILL CANNOT GET OVER THAT GUY. HE LOOKED SOMETHING LIKE ROSKOPP. JUST A LITTLE PAY-BACK THERE ROB. YOU ARE AN ALRIGHT DUDE IN REALITY EVEN IF YOU DO HATE WEST VIRGINIA.

SAT. MORNING

THE WAKE UP CALL COMES AND I REFLECT BACK ON MY TRIP THUS-FAR. OLE MONKEY BAIT HIMSELF, CRAIG RAMSAY, GOT A WILD HAIR TO COME ON DOWN TO DEL MAR AND SEE THE CONTEST VIA AIR JET. HE ALSO SAW THIS TO BE AN OPPORTUNE TIME TO DISTRIBUTE HIS RAG. I WONDERED WHERE GSD SPENT THE NITE. OH WELL, I GOT MY STUFF TOGETHER and GOT CHRIS UP. WE WERE SOON AT THE PARK. THE DUEL SLALOM WAS COMMENCING SO I GOT A CHANCE TO SEE SOME OF THE FASTEST SLALOMERS IN THE WORLD. THE POOL WAS STILL MY MAIN CALL FOR IT WAS MY FAVORITE SPOT TO JAM ON PIX. CRAIG GOT ON MY CASE FOR SHOWING SO-CALLED FAVORITISM. I HAD TO AGREE SO I SNAPPED PICS OVER IN THE FREESTYLE AREA AND OTHER SPOTS. TODAY WAS TO BE THE QUALIFICATIONS OF BOTH THE POOL AND CONT. OF BANKED FREESTYLE. GARRY SCOTTY DAVIS NOW HAD THE BANKS WIRED AND EVERYONE CONCERNED KNEW IT. STACY SHOWS UP TO SHOW THE BOYS HE IS STILL BOSS AS FAR AS THE BANKS ARE CONCERNED. EH, YEAH!!!!!! STACE WAS REAL COOL TO ME AS WERE MOST OF THE OTHER PEOPLE I HAD THE CHANCE TO MEET UP WITH.

BACK OVER TO THE POOL, IT WAS THE AMS. OPEN TO QUALIFY FOR SUNDAY. KICKIN AZ, WAS KEVIN STAAB WITH A PRO LIKE RUN. ON HIS TAIL WAS OWEN NEIDER WHO WAS NO DOUBT THE CROWD FAVE. THE GUYS WERE BLAZIN SO HARD. BACK OVER TO THE FREESTYLE AREA I WITNESSED RODNEY WHIP OFF BOUT 80 360'S AN CHRIS CHAPUT SAIL TO THE SOUNDS OF JACK LORD. HE WAS TRUELY AN INSPIRATION TO THE BIO CROWD AND TO HIS RADIO LISTENERS. GARRY DAVIS MADE THE CUT TO THE FINALS ON SUNDAY WITH MOVES LIKE THE HAZARD(FOOTPLANT INVERT) AND BONELESS ONES TO BOOT. MIKE POLMER DID BETTER IN FREESTYLE THAN IN THE POOL. CRAIG AND I SAW HIM PLUCK A WILD HAIR SO FAST DUE TO HIM DECIDING NOT TO DO A 3 BOARD HANDSTAND. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN HOT!!! WELL, I THINK I'LL TAKE A SMALL BREAK FROM TYPING. NOW A WORD FROM OUR SPONSORS



Ruff Blastin one in Gator's Face!!!!



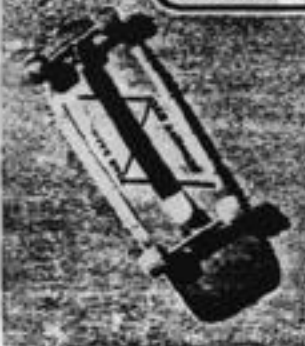
Chris Miller - Bio Backside

Tony Hawk - Cabatwist



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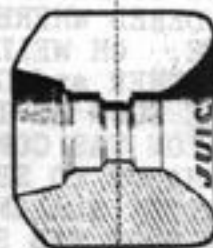


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HERE IS A SMALL LIST OF THE SKATE RAGS THAT I RECIEVE. NOTE THAT THE ONES NOT LISTED BELOW DO NOT REFLECT MY FEELINGS TOWARD THEIR SKATE RAG BUT DO REFLECT MY POCKET CHANGE FOR I HAVE NEVER HEARD FROM SOME AND HAVE NOT HEARD FROM SOME OTHERS FOR A LONG TIME.....

THRASHER

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HOPEFULLY, WE MIGHT BE SEEING SKATE INFO.
FROM COLUMBUS OHIO AND EVEN TRACKER TRUCKS.
WRITE TO YOUR LOCAL SHREDDER FOR ADDITIONAL
INFO.

COMING NEXT ISSUE--ALL FOTOE ISSUE. DO NOT DELAY, IF YOU WANT TO BE IN THE BADDEST SKATE MINI-MAG AROUD, GET THOSE PIX AND SMALL STORIES IN BY THE 25 OF MARCH FOR THE SHREDDER WILL BE RAN OFF AND IN THE MAIL BY THE 27th.

ALSO, HAS ANYONE SEEN MY CABALLERO BOARD YET? I SHO DO MISS THAT THANG!!!

THE MID-EASTERN-SKATEBOARD-SERIES SEEMS TO BE TAKING THE SHAPE. HERE IS WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE RIGHT NOW. END OF MAY-NEW RAMP IN TN. TALK TO PARROT OF ALTERED SKATES MAG. IN JUNE IT IS THE ROSKOPP OR PRIBBLE RAMP. JULY IS OUR RAMP HERE IN HUNTINGTON. IN AUGUST IT IS EITHER ROSKOPP OR PRIB. IN SEPT, IT IS JOES RAMP IN OAK RIDGE TENNESSEE. CONTACT ANY RAGS IN THESE STATES AND YOU'LL BE TUNED IN ON ADDITIONAL STUFF. WRITE TODAY!!!!



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GARRY DAVIS RIPPING FROM THE D.D. IN CINCINNATI TO THE BANKS OF DEL. MAR..

OAKIE DOKIE, THE HIGHEST AIR EVENT WENT REAL SMOOTH. BILLY RUFF TOTALLY BLEW MINDS BY DOING A MODERATE 4FT. AIR SO AS TO GET THE NECESSARY SPEED TO BLAST A FIVE FOOTER. NEEDLESS TO SAY, HE WON IT. GATOR WAS UP THERE ALSO AND SO WAS THE HAWK. QUALIFYING FOR THE FINALS ON SUNDAY WAS O.K. TOO!!! EVERYONE WAS SHREDDING SO MUCH. BILLY RUFF HAS THIS POOL WIRED SO BAD. STILL, BOGEY WAS LOOKING REAL SHARP TO NOT BE A CAL. LOKE. ALL OF THIS WENT ON INTO THE NIGHT ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE FREESTYLE QUALIFYING. I CAUGHT UP WITH GARRY LATER THAT NIGHT TO FIND HE WAS FLOWED A BRAND NEW PAIR OF TRACKER TRUCKS ALONG WITH VARIOUS OTHER HOT! GOODIES. I SAID, "NO WAY!! WHAT IS THE DEEEEL GARRY." HE INFORMED ME THAT THEY JUST GAVE IT TO HIM FOR FREEEEEEEE!! I WAS STOKED FOR HIM. HE DID KIND OF ACT STUCK UP THO WHEN I ASKED FOR A STICKER. HOW FAST THEY TURN ON YOU. HAHA. HE ALSO TOLD ME THAT TRACKER WANTED TO USE US IN AN AD SOMETIME BEFORE I LEFT. I WAS EVEN MORE STOKED AND HAPPY THAT AT LEAST ONE OF US KNEW ABOUT THIS EVENT. HMMMMM.

CRAIG RAMSEY, G.S.D. AND MYSELF DECIDED TO TAKE A RONALD BREAK SO WE GOT ON THE STREET. WE STOPPED BY A STORE BEFORE WE MADE THE 1/4 MILE TREK. A FUNNY THING HAPPENED THOUGH. GARRY WAS RIGHT BEHIND US BUT WHEN WE GOT TO MICKI D'S, GARRY WAS NO WHERE IN SIGHT. WE WERE BOTH BOGGLED BUT TOOK IT IN STRIDE. OF COURSE I HAD THE LITTLE CHICKENS. ABOUT FIFTEEN MINS. WENT BY BEFORE WE THOUGHT ABOUT GARRY AGAIN. I ASKED CRAIG IF HE THOUGHT GARRY GOT HIT BY A CAR CROSSING THE HIGHWAY. WE STARTED ROLLING SO HARD THAT I WAS HURTING INSIDE. CRAIG THEN TOLD ME OF GARRYS' ARRIVAL IN CAL. IT SEEMS THAT HE DID NOT TELL ANYONE HE WAS COMING. HE JUST GAVE RAMS A CALL ONE DAY AND SAID TO PICK HIM UP. G.S.D DIDN'T SAY, "HEY CRAIG, CAN YOU GIVE ME A LIFT TO YOUR HOUSE PLEASE?" INSTEAD, HE JUST SAID, "PICK ME UP!!!!!" WE LAUGHED SOOO HARD. THEN HE WENT ON TO TELL ME OF GARRYS' EATING HABITS FOR THOSE FIRST GLORIOUS DAYS WHILE LOOKING FOR A JOB. ALL HE HAD WAS CAPT. CRUNCH AND CRACKERS. THAT WAS IT COMPLETELY. I WAS FALLING OVER THE BANISTER AND SO WAS CRAIG. PEOPLE WERE GIVING US THE MOST INTENSE LOOKS. WE HAD TO BE ON THE GAS OR SOMETHIN. ABOUT FIVE TO TEN MORE MINUTES WENT BY UNTIL WE HAD FINALLY CALMED DOWN ENOUGH TO HEAD ON BACK TO THE PARK. JUST AS WE WERE LEAVING, G.S.D. ROLLS UP. WE STILL WERE CHUCKLEING BUT GARRY WAS BLIND TO OUR THOUGHTS. WE ASKED HIM IF HE GOT LOST AND WHAT DO YOU THINK HE HAD TO SAY? UH, NO! I WENT BACK TO THAT STORE TO GET SOME CRACKERS. WE ALMOST DIED THEN AND THERE ON THE SPOT. GARRY WENT TO GET SOME GRUB WHILE WE SAT OUTSIDE IN A STATE OF HILARIOUSNESS. HE CAME OUT WITH A MAC AND SUNDIE. JUST WHEN HE WAS STARTING TO MUNCH DOWN, CRAIG SAYS, "WELL, LETS GO" AND GARRY STARTED WOLFING SO HARD. BY THE TIME I HEARD CRAIG'S LAST REMARK, I WAS GOING INTO FITS. NEXT PAGE PIEZ

WE DID HEAD ON BACK TO DEL MAR BUT DIDN'T QUITE MAKE IT INSIDE CAUSE OF SOME RACING CAR ANTICS WHICH KEPT THE FUN COMING. THE REMOTE CONTROLLED CAR TRACK WAS THE SIGHT. THOSE THINGS SURE DO CRASH IMMACULANTLY. LATER WHILE JIM IS DOWN STREAM TRYING TO PUT A TAG ON THE ALLIGATORS' EARLOBE, MARLIN SNAPS A FEW PIX OF FLAMINGOS. THAT SHOW CRACKS ME UP. NOW BACK TO MY TRAVELS. THE MANAGER OF THE PARK TOLD ME AND CRAIG HOW TO SNEAK INTO THE PARK IF WE DIDN'T WANT TO PAY TO WATCH THE COMPETITION. OF COURSE WE TOOK HIM UP ON THE OFFER BUT I KNEW THAT THE EDITOR OF THE SHREDDER WASN'T GONNA PAY ANYWAY. THE NIGHT WAS DRAWING TO A CLOSE WHEN CHRIS MAY TOLD ME OF HIS

DEPARTURE. I HAD NOT PLANNED ON THIS HAPPENING SO SOON BUT ALSO DID NOT PLAN ON A PLACE TO SLEEP FOR THE NIGHT. I KNEW I WANTED TO SEE THE FINALS ON SUNDAY THOUGH. I ASKED GARRY WHERE WE COULD GO. WE DECIDED TO HAUL EVERYTHING ON DOWN TO THE BEACH FOR A CRASH SESSION. AFTER A MILE OR SO, WE WERE ON IT. GARRY HAD HIS WHOLE BACK-PACK ASSEMBLY WHILE I ONLY HAD A TOWEL AND A JACKET. I SPELLED ANSEMBLE WRONG. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SPELL THAT WORD. GARRY HAD ALL HIS STUFF!!!! HE DECIDED TO STOW HIS GEAR IN A BUSH WAY ACROSS THE ROAD. I DID NOT SEE THE POINT IN THIS ACT. I HAD THE FIRE AT A MODERATE BLAZE WHEN HE GOT BACK. GARRY THEN BEGAN PONDERING OUT LOUD. I WAS READY FOR SHUT EYE WHEN HE WOULD ASK SOMETHING LIKE, "HMMM I WONDER WHY THEY SAY YOU SHOULD NOT GO OUT INTO THE OCEAN AT NIGHT." I REPLIED, "PROBABLY BECAUSE IT'S DARK!!" NOW GO TO SLEEP. HE ALSO STARTED YAPPIN ON AND ON ABOUT HOW SMALL THE WAVES WERE. I TOLD HIM THEY WERE SIX FEET EASY. WHEN I WAS ON THE BRINK OF SLEEP, GARRY BLURTED OUT, "HEY, HEY, HEY, THEY ARE ABOUT SIX FEET HIGH." I WAS READY TO THROW SAND ON HIS FACE BUT I KNEW IT WOULD NOT BE A GOOD IDEA SINCE I WAS SHARING HIS BLANKET. THAT WAS IT FOR A WHILE FOR HE WAS NOW SLEEPY TOO. ABOUT 1/2 HR. LATER, I FELT THE PRESENCE OF SOMEONE APPROACHING US. COULD IT BE OUR FRIEND FROM THE CUZZI? NOPE, IT WAS TWO BEACH PATROL COPS. THEY TOLD US THAT SLEEPING ON THE BEACH WAS AGAINST THE LAW AND IF WE DIDN'T PUT THE FIRE OUT (THAT SOME LAME GUY FROM A PARTY HAD BLAZING HEAVILY) THAT WE WOULD BE THROWN IN THE CLINK. IT DIDN'T SOUND SO BAD AT FIRST. WHERE ELSE CAN ONE WAKE UP IN THE MORNING AND GO BAR HOPPING STRAIGHT OUT OF BED. HAHA. WE OPTED TO LEAVE INSTEAD. I MEAN TO TELL YA THAT I WAS SO EXHAUSTED AT THIS POINT.

ABOVE THE TEE HEE MUTT
RIGHT-BILLY RUFF-WINNER
OF THE HIGHEST AIR EVENT.



I LET GARRY GET A HEAD START ON ME SINCE HE HAD TO GO AND GET HIS BACK-
PACK OUT OF SOME BUSHES SOMEPLACE. THE MEETING PLACE WAS TO BE THIS
DESERTED TRAIN STATION. I ARRIVED NOT TO SEE GARRY IN SIGHT. I DID
FIGURE OUT THAT HE DID NOT GO BACK TO THAT STORE TO GET SOME MORE
CRACKERS SINCE IT WAS A FEW MILES AWAY. I STOOD THERE UNDER THE ONLY
SPOT LIGHT ON. I WAS HOLLARING FOR GARRY BUT THERE WAS NO ANSWER. I
HAD TO QUIET DOWN SINCE IT WAS 1A.M. AND A FEW HOUSE LIGHTS BEGAN TO
FLICK ON AND OFF. ABOUT A 1/2 MILE DOWN THE ROAD, I SAW WHAT HAD TO BE
GARRYS' DAY-GLOW PROTEC. I SPED ON DOWN ON MY STICK TO FIND HIM IN A
STATE OF SLEEPYNESS. WE BLAZED BACK TO THE PARK WHERE GARRY CAMPED OUT
AT. REALLY IT WAS NEAR THE B.M.X. TRACK IN SOME BUSHES. I DID NOT WANT
TO STAY IN A FIELD SO I SACKED OUT IN FRONT OF THE DOOR THAT WAS THE
INTRANCE TO THE PARK. THIS ONLY LASTED 1 HOUR SINCE A VERY PAINFUL LEG
CRAMP STRUCK. YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES!!! I WAS DRAGGING MY EQUIPMENT AROUND
THE PARKING LOT NOT NOEING WHERE I WAS GOING TO SLEEP. WELL, I FINALLY
REALIZED THAT THE NEAR-BY DENNY'S WAS OPEN ALL NIGHT LONG. I WAS INSIDE
IN A BACK CORNER BOOTH IN A MATTER OF MINUTES. THE WAITRESS WAS THE
ULTIMATE IN COOLNESS. I ASKED HER FOR A MENU AND TOLD HER TO GIVE ME
PLENTY OF TIME TO DECIDE WHAT I WANTED. SHE COMPLIED. I HELD THE MENU
IN FRONT OF MY FACE AS IF I WERE LOOKING IT OVER BUT IN ALL REALITY I
WAS DEAD TO THE WORLD. I WAS AWAKENED BY A FRIENDLY FACE ASKING IF I
HAD DECIDED WHAT TO HAVE YET. SHE WAS CURIOUS ABOUT WHY I HAD SO MUCH
SKATE STUFF. I TOLD HER I WAS COMPETING IN THE WORLD CHAMPIONSHIPS AT
DEL MAR AND SHE WAS STOKED ABOUT ME BEING A PRO AND ALL. HAAHA! I ALSO
INFORMED HER THAT ALL THE PEOPLE THAT I HAD A MOTEL ROOM WITH, WERE THE
ONES I BEAT TODAY SO THEY LOCKED ME OUT OF THE ROOM WITH NO PLACE TO SAY
STAY. SHE FELT SORRY FOR ME. IT WAS GREAT, SHE FLOWED ME A FEW HOURS
TO DECIDE WHAT I WAS GOING TO HAVE. DURING ALL THIS TIME, I WAS GONE
ONCE AGAIN. AROUND 5A.M. SHE CAME BACK TO SEE IF I HAD DECIDED YET. I
HAD INDEED. "UH, HMMM, THE HOT TEA LOOKS GOOD.", SAID ME.
SHE LAUGHED AT THAT FOR A LONG TIME BUT I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING SO FUNNY
SINCE THAT WAS ABOUT ALL I HAD ENOUGH MOOLA FOR. IT TOOK ME 2 MORE
HOURS TO DRINK IT. I FINALLY SPED OFF TO THE PARK WHERE DAYLIGHT WAS
SOON TO BE. I SAW THAT SHAK WERE THEY USE AS A PODIUM FOR THE REMOTE
CONTROLLED CARS. THERE WAS ALSO A CHAIR IN WHICH I USED FOR MY BED.
I WOKE UP ONCE MORE TO START A NEW DAY. I RAN OVER TO GARRY IN THE
FIELDB, BUT COULDN'T FIND HIM AT FIRST AND THEN I SAW THAT PRO-TEC
AGAIN. I TELL YOU, THOSE 3 WISE MEN SHOULD HAVE HAD ONE OF THOSE THINGS
TO GUIDE BY. I WOKE HIM UP RAVING ABOUT HOW LATE IT WAS AND HOW HE HAD
ALREADY MISSED ONE TURN. HE DIDN'T BUDGE. I LEFT HIM ONLY TO FIND BOUT
80 GUYS SLEEPING ON THE NEAR-BY GOLF COURSE. I GUESS BY THE TIME THE
LAST DAY COMPETITION ARRIVES, EVERYONE IS LACKING IN CASH. I KNOW I
WAS!!!!

AHHH! THE DOORS TO THE PARK FINALLY OPENED. COREY O'BRIEN AND
MYSELF HELPED MR. HAWK PUT UP THE BANNERS AND THEN PLAYED A LITTLE
SMASH AND BASH ON OUR STICKS IN THE BANKED AREA. EVERYONE STARTED COMING
IN THE GATE FOR TODAY'S EVENTS..THE FINALS IN THE POOL AND FREESTYLE.

AS THE HOT DAY WORE ON AND ON, SO DID I. I WAS MORE THAN STOKED
TO SEE MULLEN WIN THE FREESTYLE AND G.S.D. EARNING A MUCH DESERVED 5TH
PLACE SLOT. ALL THE FREESTYLERS AND BANK RIDERS WERE BIONIC. AGAIN,
CHAPPUT PUT IN AN INCREDIBLE ARRAY OF GYMNASTIC TRICKS AND OLD FASHIONED
HEROICS. IN THE AMS, KEITH BUTTERFIELD EARNED THE TOP SPOT. THAT GUY
IS READY FOR THE PRO RANKS. OTHER NOTABLES WERE FROM CANADA: ON OF
WHICH HAD THE RECORD FOR DAFFY 360's BOUT 2000 TO BE EXACT. SO MANY
HOT PEOPLE FORMED WHAT I HAVE TO BELIEVE WAS THE BEST BANKED FREESTYLE
CONTEST OF THE YEAR BY FAR. IN THE POOL, THE ENERGY WAS READY TO BURST.

THE AMS. WERE UP FIRST WITH DANDY DON ON THE MIKE. OWEN NEIDER KEPT JAMMING HARDER AND HARDER THROUGHOUT THE COMP. BUT DID NOT HAVE QUITE ENOUGH TO TAKE THE HONORS FROM KEVIN STAAB. BOTH PUT IN VERY RIPPFUL ROUTINES. CHRIS STAGG, EDIE R., RICK DEMONDTRAND, GREGOR, JOE JOHNSON AND MANY OTHERS SHOULD BE COMENDED ALSO. OH YEA, YOU TO COREY.

AFTER THE AMS. WERE DONE, THERE WAS A BREAK IN THE ACTION FOR PRO PRACTICE. DURING THIS BREAK, I WAS SUMMONED BY PERALTA. HE SAID TO GET READY FOR THE TRACKER AD. I WAS SO STOKED. ME AND LOWBOY WENT OUT INTO THE PARKING LOT TO FIND A WHITE AMERICAN MADE CAR. WE FINALLY DID. HAHA IT FELT FUNNY HAVING SOMEONE TAKE PIX OF YOU. AFTER ALL OF THAT, I MET ALL THE PEOPLE FROM TRACKER: PEGGY, TRACKER LARRY, JAN, WHO INCIDENTALLY REMINDS ME OF PETER COTTO'TAIL, AND MANY OTHERS WHO I FORGOT THEIR NAMES RIGHT AFTER I HEARD THE WHISTLE FOR THE PROS TO GET READY. THE FIRST CUT WAS VERY PREDICTABLE. ERIC GRISHAM HAD ALOT OF MOVES WIRED SUCH AS 360 FOOTPLANTS AND EXTENDED HANDPLANTS BUT LOST A LITTLE OF HIS CONFIDENCE IN THE FINALS. HAWK BLEW MINDS WITH HIS

CONTORTIONS AND CABALLERIOS TO FAKIES. BILLY RUFF SEEMED TO BE THE MAN TO BEAT WITH HIS BIG BAG OF TRICKS: THE "UNIT", PAST AXLE STALLS, FLATTIN' AIRS AND MUCH MORE. BOGEY WAS DOING SUM EMMACULANT TRICKS. ALAN LOSI BLAZED HIS LEIN AIRS TO THE TAIL. WHILE ALL OF THIS WAS GOING ON, THERE WAS ALSO A B.M.X. CONTEST ACROSS THE PARKING LOT. THEY WERE RAISING CANE SO HOFFMAN STARTED GETTING ON THE SKATING AUDIENCE.

"ARE WE GONNA STAND FOR THES CRAP?" THE CROWD WENT SILENT. "WE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE ROWDY BUNCH AREN'T WE?" YEA!YEA!YEA! "WELL DAMMMMIT, LETS HEAR SUM NOISE WHEN THESE SHREDDERS ENTER THE POOL. ALLLRIIIGHT!!!!!"

THAT WAS ALL THAT NEEDED TO BE SAID FOR ALL WENT CRAZY AT EVEN A SIMPLE TRICK. THE CROWD WAS IN HISTARIA OR HERSTARIA I FORGET WHICH ONE. AS EACH RUN GOT CLOSER TO THE NUMBER 1 SPOT, SO DID THE RIPPIN'. NARROWED DOWN TO THE DEL MAR LOSES, TONY (I'M GUMBY DAMIT) HAWK AND BILL (THE THRILL) RUFF, EACH WERE BLAZING BEYOND BELIEF. AFTER ALL THE CIRCUS TRICKS WERE OVER, THE SHOW MOVED INTO THE PRO SHOP TO FIND THAT TONY WAS THE PRO WINNER WITH RUFF IN A VERY CLOSE 2nd. JEFF PHILLIPS HAD WON THE AM. DIVISION WITH MOVES LIKE THE LAY-BACK AIR TO INVERT AND OTHERS I DO NOT REMEMBER THE NAMES OF. GATOR BLEW MINDS WITH HIS LEIN AIR 360's.

← T.H. Lein *Lein* *IKOY*



IN ALL REALITY, I REALLY MISSED THE LAST RUNS DUE TO AN APPT. WITH THE RACE TRACK BUS. IT WAS MY LAST HOPE TO GET BACK TO LONG BEACH SINCE I DIDN'T HAVE A DOLLAR TO MY NAME. I USED MY RETURN BOARDING PASS AFTER LUGGING ALL MY SUITCASES AND EQUIP. 1/2 MILE OUT OF THE PARK. THE DRIVER DID REMEMBER ME SO I HAD NO TROUBLE GETTING A GOOD SEAT. 3 SHORT HRS. WENT BY UNTIL I FINALLY REACHED THE STATION IN LONG BEACH. I GAVE CHRIS A CALL ONLY TO FIND THE HE AND HIS GIRL FRIEND WERE AT A FLIC. I TOLD HIS BROTHER TO LEAVE A MESSAGE. I WASTED ANOTHER ONE OF MY EVER SHORTENING SUPPLY OF DIMES. 2HRS. LATER. HE SAID THAT HIS "FRIEND" WOULD COME AND GET ME REAL SOON. HE KEPT ME AWAKE BY YAPPING IN MY EAR. SOMETHING STRANGE BEGAN TO TAKE PLACE NEAR THE MIDDLE OF OUR CONVO. CHRIS BEGAN TELLING ME WHAT PHONE BOOTH I WAS IN AND EVERYTHING ABOUT IT. THE NUMBER, THE WRITINGS ON THE WALL, AND HOW THE SPOTS IN THE FLOOR WERE LAID OUT. I WAS STOKED FOR I HAD CHECKED IN EVERY OTHER BOOTH TO SEE IF THEY WERE ALL THE SAME BUT THEY WERE NOT. TO THIS VERY DAY, I STILL CANNOT FIGURE OUT HOW HE KNEW WHAT BOOTH I WAS IN. WHAT A WEIRD GUY!!! HAHA.

WELL, ABOUT ANOTHER HOUR WENT BY UNTIL THE GUY CAME TO GET ME. HE STARTED TELLIN ME HOW HE LIKED TO GAMBLE AND HOW VEGAS WAS HIS KIND OF TOWN. OF COURSE I JUST AGREED WITH HIM SINCE HE WAS SAVING ME TAXI MONEY THAT I NEVER HAD IN THE FIRST PLACE. I THINK I HAD ONE DIME LEFT AT THIS POINT. I ARRIVED INSIDE THE DOOR ONLY TO BE GUIDED STRAIGHT TO THE KITCHEN BY CHRIS'S MOM. YEZ, THERE WAS A HOT PLATE OF CHICKEN AND TATERS WAITIN ON ME. I WAS FLABERGASTED. I CHOWED FOR NEARLY 20 MINS. MOM WALKS IN AND I JUST HAD TO LAY ONE GOOD ONE ON HER TO SEE IF I STILL HAD MY TOUCH.

UH, BRYAN, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WHEN YOU GET BACK HOME?

"HMM, I AM SUPPOSED TO START MY TRAINING FOR THE NEXT SPACE SHUTTLE: I DID TELL YOU I WAS AN ENGINEER?"

"REALLY??? THAT IS GREAT. CAN YOU GET AHOLD OF SOME SOOVENEERS FOR ME?"

"SURE, NO PROBLEM. I COULD PROBABLY GET YOU AND CHRIS A GOOD SEAT FOR THE NEXT LAUGH LAUNCH TOO..."

"REALLY????? THAT'LL BE WONDERFUL"

"YOU DON'T ACUALLY BELIEVE ME DO YOU?"

"OHMMHHH, I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!!!!!!"

YEZ, EVEN AFTER A HARDY MEAL, THE RIDGE CAN STRIKE EVEN THE MOST SUSPECTI CIVILIAN.

THE NEXT MORNING, CHRIS RACED ME BACK TO THE BUS STATION WHERE MY STUFF WAS STOWED IN A LOCKER. I USED MY RETURN TICKET AGAIN TO GET BACK TO THE L.A. AIRPORT. CHRIS WAS A REAL TROUPER. THIS BUS WAS TOTALLY MINE. YELP! I WAS THE ONLY ONE ON IT ALL THE WAY TO L.A. IT WAS SO COOL. AFTER I FOUND A BUGGY TO PUT MY STUFF IN, I SAW A LITTLE KID PUSHING ABOUT TEN BUGGIES AROUND. I ASKED HIM WHAT HE WAS DOING AND HE INFORMED ME THAT IF YOU RETURN THE BUGGIES TO THEIR PROPER PLACE, YOU GET A REFUND. WHOA!! I COULD BE SAVED YET. I PUSHED AROUND FOR A LITTLE WHILE UNTIL I SAW ANOTHER KID WITH A COUPLE BUGGIES. I RAN OVER TO HIM AND TOLD HIM THAT HE DROPPED A DODLAR BILL BACK AT THE LAST GATE. HE PLED AND I TOOK CARE OF HIS BUGGY. FOR COURTESY OF COURSE. HAHA. I WAS THEN INSIDE THE TERMINAL FLURTING WITH ATTENDANTS AND SUCH WHEN THAT SAME LITTLE KID CAUGHT UP WITH ME TO SAY, "GOOD ONE!!!" WE BOTH JUST LAUGHED. AFTER A FEW HRS. OF SNEAKIN INTO THIS WILD RESTURANT AND GETTING CRACKERS TO HOLD ME OVER, WE FINALLY BEGAN THE BOARDING PROCEDURE. SOON WE WERE IN FLIGHT AND I WAS BLESSED WITH AN AIRLINE MEAL. I NEEDED IT TO CAUSE I

ONLY HAD ONE DIME LEFT ONCE MORE. WE FLEW OVER THE GRAND CANYON (WHAT A DITCH EH!!) AND OTHER FAMOUS SPOTS. SIX HRS. LATER, I ARRIVED AT THE LEXINGTON AIRPORT TO BE GREETED BY THE RAIN AND MY FOLKS. THE DRIVE HOME WAS LONG. BOUT 2HRS. OR SO. I WAS HUNGRY AND TIRED. WE FINALLY MADE IT THOUGH. AS I WALKED UP THE STAIRS TO MY ROOM, I COULD VISUALIZE WHAT MY BED LOOKED LIKE. I LAID DOWN ON THE BEST MATTRESS IN TOWN. IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS, MY PHONE RANG: IT WAS CHRIS BAUCOM CALLING ME TO LET ME KNOW WHO WON THE DEL MAR CONTEST. I DID NOT HAVE TO WAIT FOR VERY LONG AFTERALL TO SEE WHO WON IT. I THEN WENT TO SCHOOL THE NEXT DAY--WHAT A BUMMER. THAT'S HOME FOR YOU. EVERYONE SHOULD MAKE IT A POINT TO SEE A PRO-AM BEFORE THEY DIE. IT WAS SO GREAT.

WELL, THIS CONCLUDES TRAVELS WITH THE RIDGE IN CAL. WHAT A 2 WEEK TRIP THAT WAS. I GUESS IT IS TIME FOR ME TO GO BAK OUT IN AUG. SO I CAN HAVE SOME MORE TRAVELS EH!!! TAKE IT LIGHTLY-LIKE A WOODPECKER WIT A HEADACHE.

RIDGE OUT

TAKE A LOOK INSIDE.



TRACKER

INNOVATIONS NOT IMITATIONS

NEW! ULTRALITE

VYDYNITE



TRUCKS AND COMPONENTS FROM TRACKER

Tracker has been, since incorporation in 1975, devoted to the research and development of the advancement of the sport of skateboarding. Fueled by a combination of skaters and technological experts, Tracker introduced their first product to the skating world in late 1975. The Tracker Truck was the first truck built specifically and intentionally for skateboarding. Revolutionary at that time, the truck was wide, and also contained a low center of gravity with a quick turning radius. This resulted in a highly stable ride especially at high speeds. Tracker introduced the 4 bolt mounting system at that time as well, which also soon became the standard in the industry. The fixed king pin stud was also introduced to the skating world in 1975. This change offered the ease of assembly and adjustment. After many years, this too became a standard for skateboard trucks.

Tracker uses only the highest quality materials available in their products, only the prime alloys of Aluminum and Magnesium. We use high-density steels, aircraft grade hardware, first quality hard rock maple laminates and prime compounds of rubber, polymers and elastomers. Prime alloys means that the material used is extracted directly from ore. It has not been used for any other purpose prior to becoming a Tracker Truck... no tin cans, etc.

In 1977, Tracker introduced the first lightweight rigid spine deck using a hollow triangulated design. This was molded out of high-density polyethylene. They stand out as the strongest, lightest species on the market today. Tracker began development work on laminated decks in 1978 and by 1977 had unveiled the first civil laminated wood skateboard that could withstand the rigors of bank and pool as well as general street skating. The laminated skateboard deck offers a very high strength to weight ratio. There are differences in bending technique however, but every skateboard manufacturer now offers boards made of this same material and production technique.

In 1978 Tracker introduced the gnarly truck. The gnarly pivot size is now a standard on all "quality" skateboard trucks. The coned outer grommet and cupped cap washer was developed and implemented by Tracker in 1979 and is

used today by most manufacturers. It stands alone as the most efficient tensioning device available.

Copers were introduced by Tracker in 1978. This innovation resulted much from the specialized guarantee program, where the skater himself sends in the part engineering how to break a part, etc. By learning firsthand, from the skaters, we are able to improve a "new truck-wash area" by either improving the truck itself or making an accessory item such as a Lapper or a Cop. The Cop not only offered protection to the truck assembly, but also gave the skater the chance to develop many new maneuvers combining slides and grinds to his skating repertoire. Today, most quality skateboard truck manufacturers offer coping devices for their trucks.

Lightness has always been a factor in sporting equipment, especially when self-propulsion and aerial maneuvers are involved. A little known fact about Tracker Trucks is that their aluminum truck is actually lighter than other brands of aluminum trucks of equal size! The Trucks look larger and stronger, and are, but because of the special alloys and design they are lighter as well.

In 1979 Tracker introduced Magnesium Trucks. These trucks offer a 25% weight reduction over their aluminum counterparts. To this date, no other skate manufacturer has successfully produced a magnesium truck that will compete with Tracker.

In 1980 Lappers were introduced by Tracker. Once again, this accessory item offered truck protection as well as allowing previously impossible maneuvers to become standard tricks in both pool and street skating. Lappers will fit all types of skateboard trucks.

In 1977 Tracker began design and development using polymers as a substitute for the base metal used in truck manufacture. Other companies have used plastics because of their ease of manufacturability and lower cost, but they resulted in parts that were much weaker and cheaper than the metal trucks. Tracker was more interested in developing a part that would be much stronger and lighter than the aluminum or magnesium truck. Through years of Tracker testing, there was no commercially available plastic that could meet these

requirements. The material had to be tough enough to withstand the punishment of curb grinds, vertic transition, 6 foot high aerials and jumps.

Finally, some mad chemist, located away in an underground laboratory, somewhere, working with ultra-light, high-impact plastics for use in the aerospace industry, invented a new super nylon polyamide compound. A select group of Tracker pro riders then thrashed this new compound for a year and a half now and it has finally passed the Tracker Test.

This new ultralite nylon compound has been named VYDYNITE and it is DYNASTY.

It is now 1982 and Tracker Ultralites are here. The Tracker Ultralite VYDYNITE material is 52% lighter than Tracker Magnesium and 95% lighter than Tracker Aluminum. The Ultralite truck components are 25% lighter than magnesium and 50% lighter than aluminum.

Now consider the ultimate strength characteristics. Tracker Aluminum is 25% stronger than Tracker Magnesium and 10% stronger than Tracker VYDYNITE Ultralite. BUT... when you consider the strength to weight ratio, Tracker Aluminum is only 10% stronger than Tracker Magnesium and VYDYNITE Ultralite. It's a "whopping" 20% stronger than the Tracker Aluminum!!!

Tracker Ultralite baseplates can be combined with any size Tracker Gnarly axle castings in either Aluminum or Magnesium. Tracker Ultralite Midtrucks are the first complete VYDYNITE truck offered. This Ultralite combination will offer skateboarders the ultimate in the new wave revolution of freestyle maneuvers. Tight saloon enthusiasts are also enjoying the Ultralite Midtruck.

After five years of gnarly thrashing, testing, changes in design and material, Ultralite Trucks are ready for you... Are you ready for Tracker Ultralites? They are your tight ticket to the future. Tracker Ultralites are available in red and black--no paint to chip off.

Tracker Ultralites are available through all regular Tracker dealers. For further information write Tracker, P.O. Box 388, Cardiff by the Sea, California 92007. Dealers call 619 722-1405. TRACKER--The Skateboard Company of and for SKATEBOARDERS.



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